THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 3711. *Thursday, Nov.* 7, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE Opera of *Der Freischutz* was performed here last night, with *The Ferry and the Mill*, and *My Neighbour's Wife.* Mr. Bernard is writing a grand Spectacle for this Theatre, which is to supersede the annual Christmas Entertainment, the Pantomime.

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE Tragedy of *Werner* was again represented at this Theatre last night, when Macready, in the hero, excited the most powerful emotions in the breasts of his audience, and elicited repeated bursts of applause. Every lover of the stage ought to witness this triumph of the histrionic art, which is full of feeling, appalling power, and rich poetic bursts; it is fully equal to the *Othello* of the late Mr. Kean; praise can go no higher.

Miss Lee's "German Tale" Kruitzner, published many years ago in the "Canterbury Tales," is one of the most intensely interesting and powerfully written stories in the English language, and richly merited the singular compliment which Lord Byron paid it, by taking it, without a single alteration, as the ground work of his Tragedy, preserving in most instances the names of the personages drawn, and not unfrequently using the very language. One of the most powerful speeches in the whole range of the Drama (which is given most beautifully by Macready,) commencing "Ulric before you dare despise your father," is essentially the same in Miss Lee's Tale, and the noble bard was scarcely anything more than the adapter and improver of Miss Lee's language, as is the case in several of the most impressive parts of the Tragedy. It is to be regretted Lord Byron could not have been a witness to Macready's matchless performance of the principal character; it could but have been a source of great delight to him.

Hay-market Theatre.

THE entertainments at this house yesterday evening were *The Housekeeper, Uncle John, Artaxerxes,* and *My Wife's Mother.* If there be any of our readers who have not yet seen Farren's *Uncle John,* and *Uncle Foozle,* we recommend them to seize the opportunity the few remaining nights this Theatre is open to see some of the most perfect specimens of comic acting the modern stage can boast of.

STRAND THEATRE.—Mr. J. Russell has announced his intention of shortly re-opening this Theatre with a musical monodramatic entertainment; few men are more fitted for such a task than J. Russell, for he is a good musician and a capital mimic.—

We wish him every success, for, independent of his talents, he is a most worthy man, and has been very illused by certain parties in the affair of the Strand Theatre.

The following anecdote, which is related of Perlet, the French comedian, is highly honorable to his character. Shortly after his return from a visit to this country, he was required to perform a character, not only in ridicule of, but absolutely insulting to the English. "I will not play the part," said Perlet, "I have been in England and know that the character which is given me is an infamous calumny upon that honorable nation." The Manager insisted, and on the continued refusal of Perlet, called in the aid of the police, and sent him to prison, where he remained two or three days, when finding his determination was not to be shaken, the manager withdrew the offensive character.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor,—I address you from The Union, just through Temple Bar, kept by Bacon, "late of the Cock,"—had a capital Chop, real Cognac, all moderate—recommend my friends to pop in—won't intrude—all snug—but beg pardon, just wish to say a word, hope I don't intrude—will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, & the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, Oxford Street, to see the beautiful copy of *Martin's Belshazzar's Feast*, painted expressly, with Dioramic effect, by H. Sebron for this Establishment.—This is the Picture that excited so much curiosity in the Court of Chancery, for which the Vice Chancellor refused the Injunction—found it crowded to suffocation. *The Physiorama*, containing 14 views, has been added to the *Diorama*, forming together one Exhibiton for a 1s

Afterwards pop in a few doors higher up to *mon ami*, Palmer jun. just located from St. James's-st.—his new Dressing Case is positively a '*Portable Toilet*,' a Travelling requisite—so pretty—*so cheap*.—Aunt Paulina promises me one for a Christmas Box ! ! !

But stop, I must run to that well established emporium of fashion, *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make the purchases ;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!!

Ashamed of the rain penetrating my Beaver, determined "to set my crown upon a cast," dropt into Perring's, 85, Strand, purchased one equal to Vestris in beauty and durability, and as *waterproof* as Jack Reeve—quite a bargain, only a Guinea.

Tuesday, I have a great treat by lounging for an hour or two at the Suffolk Street Gallery, contemplating the choice specimens of the British School of Painting which adorn its walls. Everybody must go, for the artist, the connoisseur, and the mere *desœuvre*, will be equally delighted and instructed.

Monday and Thursday dine at the Table d'Hote provided by Evans, formerly at Covent Garden Theatre, at his hotel, late Joy's, Piazza—served with elegance, enlivened with the singing and wit of his brother actors.—Can have a Chop, &c. for Supper here as cheap as at his old house in Maiden Lane.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Several of my friends having been misled by external appearances, and popped into the wrong shop, I would recommend them in future to order their Wines and Spirits *by post*, as there can be no mistake in directing letters to Brett's Patent Brandy Depot, 109, Drury Lane.

How Macready shines to-night, says I, at Drury—Mrs P. instantly asked me this Con.—"Who is the most shining and reflecting man, & the greatest friend to the *Polish* cause in London ?" looked at my brilliant boots, and exclaimed "*Robert Warren!*"—Isn't that a good one ?—but I intrude, beg pardon—

Your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Shakespear's Comedy *(with Music)* of

The Merry Wives of Windsor.

Sir John Falstaff, Mr DOWTON,
Justice Shallow,.....Mr AYLIFFE,
Master Slender, Mr HARLEY,
Fenton, Mr TEMPLETON, Mr Ford, Mr COOPER,
Sir Hugh Evans, Mr BLANCHARD,
Mr Page, Mr DIDDEAR, Doctor Caius, Mr SEGUIN,
Host of the Garter, Mr BEDFORD,
Pistol, Mr YARNOLD, Bardolph, Mr G. SMITH,
Nym, Mr FENTON, Simple, Mr HUGHES,
Rugby, Mr HONNER, Robin, Miss FENTON,
Mrs Page, Miss SHIRREFF,
Mrs Ford.....Miss INVERARITY,
Anne Page, Miss BETTS,
Dame Quickly,.....Mrs C. JONES.

After which, the popular Interlude of

Turning the Tables.

Jack Humphries. Mr HARLEY,
Mr Knibbs, Mr AYLIFFE, Mr Jeremiah Bumps, Mr COOPER,
Mr Edgar de Courcy. Mr WOOD, Thornton, Mr BAKER,
Miss Knibbs, Miss LEE, Mrs Humphries, Mrs BROAD,
Patty Larkins, (first time) Mrs FITZWILLIAM,

After which, (in One Act) a Grand Melo-Dramatic Romance called

Prince Lee Boo.

(Founded on the principal Events in the popular Tale of that name.)

The new and extensive Scenery by Mess. Andrews, Marinari, Adams, Finley, Seward, Franklin, Hollogan, & Stanfield.

The Dresses by Mr. Palmer and Miss Coombe. The Machinery, by Mr. Saul.

Lord Arlingford, Mr THOMPSON,
Capt. Wilson, Mr MATHEWS, Waif, Mr T. GREEN,
Jack Blanchard,.....(his Boatswain).....Mr T. P. COOKE,
Manning, Mr BEDFORD, Mr Mordaunt, Mr YOUNGE.
Bill Grummet, Mr F. COOKE, Tailor, Mr HONNER,
Abba Thulle, Mr HATTON,
Prince Lee Boo, Mademoiselle CELESTE,
Artingal Chief,.....Mr HOWELL,
Ulva, Miss H. CAWSE,

In ACT I.—Sea View on the Island of Pelew, with Yarl on the Stocks, and Wreck of the Antelope in the Distance. A Mangrove in the Island of Artingal. Exterior of the Palace of Abba Thulle, with These Ttingsun, and Mode of Pelewese Worship. A Fiatooka, or Burial Place. The Cove of Oroloong, with the Launch of the Yawl, (from Corbould's Engraving,) and Departure of Prince Lee Boo for England.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Historical Play of

Richard the Third.

King Henry, Mr YOUNGE,
Prince of Wales, Miss LEE, Duke of York, Miss MARSHALL,
Duke of Buckingham, Mr G. BENNETT,
Duke of Glo'ster.....Mr WARDE,
Duke of Norfolk, Mr THOMPSON,
James, Earl of Oxford, Mr F. SUTTON, Catesby, Mr HENRY,
Earl of Richmond, Mr KING,
LordMayor, MrTAYLEURE, LordStanley, MrMATHEWS,
SirW.Blunt, Mr J. COOPER, Sir R. Brackenbury, MrIRWIN,
Catesby, Mr HENRY, Sir William Brandon, Mr WOOD,
Sir Richard Radcliffe, Mr BAKER, Forest, Mr TURNOUR,
Elizabeth, Queen of Edward the Fourth, Miss PHILLIPS,
Lady Anne, Miss TAYLOR,
Duchess of York.....Mrs VINING.

To conclude with the Melo-drama of

The Maid & Magpie.

Gervais, Mr BARTLEY,
Everard.....(a Soldier, Father to Annette,).....Mr DIDDEAR,
Richard, (Gervais's Son,) Mr KING,
Blaisot, (Servant & Relation of Farmer Gervais,) MrMEADOWS,
St. Clair, (a Soldier, Comrade of Everard,) Mr PERKINS,
Georget, (Servant of the Bailie,) Mr Irwin, Bertrand, Mr Mears,
The Bailie of Palaiseau, Mr HUGHES,
Gripeall.....(the Bailie's Clerk,).....Mr J. COOPER,
Isaac, (a Travelling Jew,) Mr S. RUSSELL.
Annette.....(Servant of the Farm,).....Miss KELLY,
(Her First Appearance this Season.)
Dame Gervais, (Wife of the Farmer,) Mrs C. JONES.

To-morrow, The Twelfth Night, with My Neighbour's Wife, and other Entertainments.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.